

Our new home

Montevallo,  
Alabama



The house is a  
hundred years  
old. Sure looks it!



This is the old  
kitchen. It's going  
to be our utility  
room.



Mom calls this back  
room the civil war  
room, because the war  
came & they never finished  
it.



The antique barn.





*This is  
some of  
the fence  
we had  
to start  
with.*



DANGER —  
MEN WORKING —



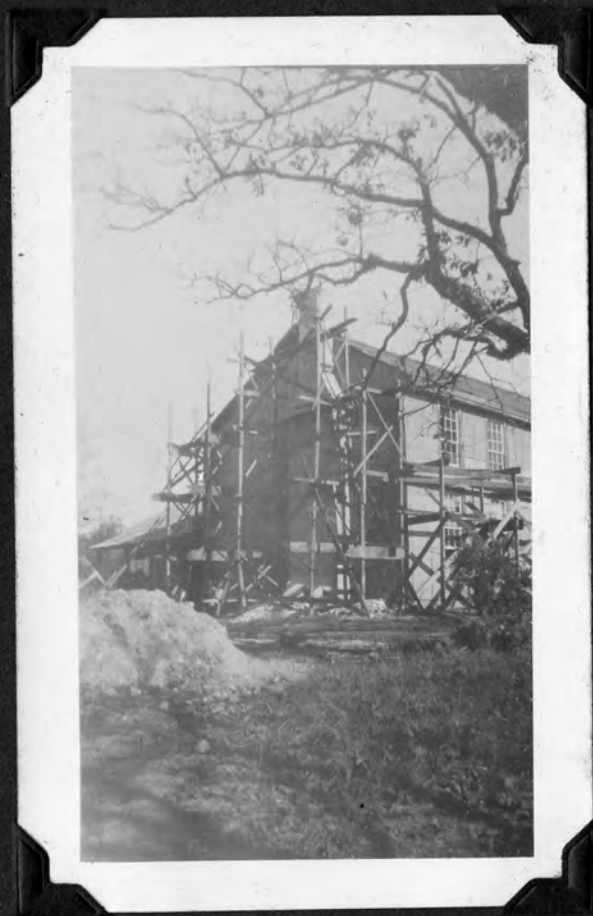
BETT

DAN

The foundation is finished, the basement is in and the house is turned inside out. Inside walls are on the outside.



Wonder what Jacob Perry is thinking?



The two chimneys have been rebuilt.







*The old  
well, give me  
a faucet any  
day!*



*PHEW !!!*



*This is mom's  
powder room.  
We also call it  
Miss Bessie's.*





*Up on the hill.*



*Path to one  
of the outside  
bathrooms.*



*View of the falls.*





He never got  
up nerve to  
ride them.



Lazy - Bones !!

These horses  
belong to Cal  
and Reddie. They  
left them on our  
pasture the first  
winter we were  
here.







"LIZ"



*Cedar posts for sale.*

*Split 32¢*

*Round 27¢*



"JAKE"





Pete is a country cat now. At first she was afraid and wouldn't go far from the house. The other day mom went to get the cows and Pete was just sitting out in the woods watching her.



mom planted this little cedar the first year but it died.







The best  
post-hole  
diggers in  
Shelby County.





Johnnie and dad  
make the power  
saw and sawed  
up big logs for  
the fireplaces.



Fresh butter



The rocks down by the  
pig pasture which will  
be our side lawn  
some day.



On thanksgiving day  
the road was too muddy  
for the tapi, and being  
unexpected guests, and no  
one watching, for us, Bett  
and I cut through the  
woods and walked across  
these rocks.



The day we poured  
the front porch floor.  
I carried the water.



Johnnie operated  
the concrete  
mixer.



Bett pounded ~



Just what  
did Jake do?





Maybe dad  
will get  
the railing  
on soon.



Country-gal



Our first pigs. They  
are <sup>now</sup> hams and little  
porkchops.



MARTHA





Johnnie built  
the pig houses



Bett and  
I painted  
them



We wanted  
everyone to  
know what  
we were  
painting.



Our first Christmas  
here. Mom made  
big wreaths with  
big red paper bows  
and put pine cones  
in them. Johnnie  
brought in the  
biggest cedar tree  
he could find and  
we decorated it from  
top to bottom. No  
electricity yet, so no  
lights.



THE LOGGING PROCESS



One-two-  
three-four



Timber!

Spot &  
Lewis







Akay boys, hop to it~

The old crow  
is really loaded  
down!



Get up Bill~



Ready to go~



Our first calves.  
 He had six and  
 five died of pneumonia.



Bonnie, she's  
 the only one  
 that lived.



Run you porkchop  
 run







The beginning  
of the tenant  
house.



"Falls"



Dad  
has  
on  
his  
bank  
hat.

Tramps



Our lumber  
yard





Wintertime!

*We need firewood*







*A logger in action.*



*Bashful*

*On the siding at Aldridge.*



*Dad sold a great part of his cedar to Lane Co. for Cedar Chests, at Buena Vista, Virginia.*







*The railing is finished!*



*Mary Low*



*A college - hot.*





*James*



*One of the  
graves in our  
graveyard.*



*Petite*

Esther



She looks like  
she stepped out  
of the bible  
with that staff.



Reddie and his  
new truck.







First calf  
born on  
the place.



Prima has a flea-

Prima



The new bridge  
down the road.





Button-nose }



Our new poppa-pig.  
His official name is White-Boy,  
but we call him Boris.



Martha's first  
batch of children -





When Mary, our former  
maid, saw this she  
said, "Laud have  
mercy."



Mom floats  
up and down  
the creek in  
her inner-  
tube singing  
yippee - de - do -  
da, yippee - do -  
da -





Ready to go black-  
berry picking. That hat!



Cotton field  
along the  
road to Reddy's.







Looks like the  
Tobacco Road  
Family.

Dad rented some of  
Peddle's land. He  
took a lunch over  
and had a picnic.



The new planter.





Planting oats.

Dad's new tractor.  
They are trying  
to make each  
field a little bit  
bigger.





FOX !!!



My new saddle horse. He is fine gaited and a very spoiled horse. He goes exactly where he wants to go, the reason for the silly expression on my face.



Johnnie won't admit it but he likes to ride. He has ridden top over to look at his oats several times.



Two other amateur jockies





Our hundred year  
old <sup>foot</sup>-log.



"I'm not for  
sure if I like  
this."



"What's he doing?"

Doris and Carol  
came to spend a few  
days with me while  
I was on my vacation  
in November.





"Hey, you pig"

"Watching Rosie"

This was Bullet.  
He was sick so  
Carol could get  
close to him.







She was  
a little  
afraid of  
these pigs.

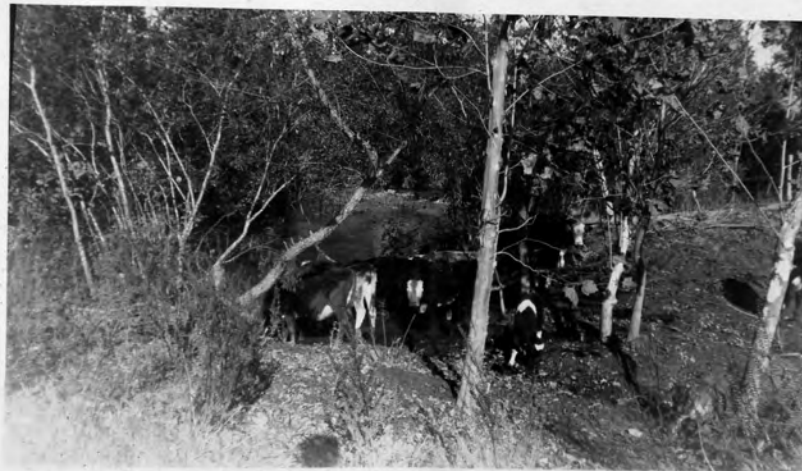


The eleven new  
yearlings and  
the calves.



Dad is in pig heaven, while  
feeding these specimens, in  
more ways than one. This  
is Rosie's first litter. She  
had eleven and both dad  
and Rosie are very proud.

Down by  
the water-  
hole







These are our  
first chickens.  
Most of them  
ran in the  
house.



Uncle John stopped  
on his way home  
from New Orleans.

Down by  
the bridge.



Maudie



My horse  
and I! Just  
finished lunch  
and Vera and  
I are going  
riding.



Yea Gods!!



Top is really  
a sight to  
see when  
he runs.





*Look at Major!*



*Somehow Phannie's picture  
is taken more often  
on my horse.*



*We went about  
12 miles that day.*



Little "Herald Angels"  
was born on the  
24th. of Dec. so we  
wanted to name him  
something connected  
with Christmas. He  
is really beef type  
especially from the  
rear.



"Harold"  
"Herald Angels"  
"I want my mama's"







Wally Mahler stopped  
by for a week. He had  
been to the state fair.  
He worked like a beaver  
and we enjoyed his car.



He helped dad  
plant the potatoes.  
Boy, we really worked  
hard !!!



He plowed the garden.



Jake nearly  
killed himself  
working.



*Top always  
gets thin  
in the  
winter.*



*Rear view of  
the house.  
The garage is  
practically finished.*



*"X-hoa"*



*This is Rosie's second  
litter. Eleven again!!*





Mary and Tippy  
 He sold them.  
 Poor Tippy~

Study of how  
 a calf gets its  
 breakfast, lunch  
 and supper.



*Ain't she a killer?*



*Well, look at us!!*







James and Ada  
plowing the  
garden.



We look kind of puny for  
country people.

Dad's nephew,  
Johnnie Mahler.



Spring is here,  
see the flowers  
peeping up.





DINNER TIME!!



Uncle John



Just fishing!!





Two new chicken  
houses going  
up.



"Hump"

These will be  
our corn-cribs  
this year. (1948)



Mom thought her  
jonquils were simply  
beautiful.



~ Aunt Edna ~



Uncle John ~

{ The three }  
horsemen. }



~ Aunt Bert ~



This is Pinky, he had  
such a pink nose when  
he was born.

Aunt Edna  
and John came  
for a visit in  
June.





Laurine, John Ed,  
and Harry came  
out for the  
afternoon. They  
enjoyed the  
badlands.



Gotta keep  
it clean.



1949 }  
FORD }



MISSION CHURCH - AT STRAVEN



Have some butter milk?



Uncle George,  
Uncle Al  
came to visit  
us a week  
in September.



Uncle George and  
Uncle Al and Louie  
helped build the  
wagon while they  
were here.



The new wagon is



Time to harvest the corn.



MISSION CHURCH - AT STRAVEN



Have some butter milk?



Uncle George,  
Uncle Al  
came to visit  
us a week  
in September.



Uncle George and  
Uncle Al and Louis  
helped build the  
wagon while they  
were here.



The new wagon is



Time to harvest the corn.



MISSION CHURCH - AT STRAVEN



Have some butter milk?



Uncle George,  
Uncle Al  
came to visit  
us a week  
in September.





SUSIE-QUE, RUTH and SPOT



The new cattle



DOMINO-BILL

The wild cows calf



*Feeding time -*



*Pigs will  
be pigs !!  
Such manners.*





DOMINO - BILL

He didn't have  
to wear that  
neck-piece long.  
He soon calmed  
down.



Well - Pardon us -



FOX  
*and*  
I





Ruth spent  
a weekend with me.



This was  
the only  
way Ruth  
would cross  
the foot logs.



I'm up on a  
rock in the  
badlands.





*you gotta get  
across somehow.*







"Falls"

mom and Dad  
are feeding Kolinsky.  
He was a runt  
and mom said if  
he lived she would  
sell him and buy  
some Kolinskys. He  
died! No Kolinskys.





Aunt Jennie  
came to see  
us in January  
1949. She had  
a little snow.  
I guess she  
brought it  
with her  
from Yankee  
land.





The corn in  
the cove, 1949

The corn is as  
high as an elephant's  
eye -



This is Jupiter.  
Someone dropped  
him out on the  
road and we  
took him in.  
We had  
him about  
a month  
& Johnnie  
accidentally  
ran over him.







Esther~



My new dog, Josephine.  
She was a stray dog  
out in the mill. She  
loves everybody~







Our first  
building:  
the new  
warehouse.



From this hill we  
could look down and  
see the creek in the  
shape of a horseshoe.



Ruth came  
for the weekend.  
She, mom & I went  
for a long bike over  
on the neighbors land.







*Sure was  
funny. Even  
the dog is  
laughing.*



*- Dat -*



*Poor Top, he was  
sick and I didn't  
know and made him  
ride us around all  
afternoon -*





Off for a hike



The trail of the  
lonesome pines



The Colonel

Marie and Harold  
came to see us  
on their way  
back from Florida. (1950)







Graduated from  
college. March, 1950.



Josephine's four  
children  
Tubby ----- Girl  
Trenchy, Jr. --- Boy  
Bobby ----- Girl  
Goldie ----- Girl



Bobby



Goldie





This is the way we husked corn in the fall of 1950. Josie would stop and rest whenever we did.



Doug →  
Lena & Lena's  
little boy





*This is Shelly  
my English  
Shepard puppy.*







*Christmas  
1950 -  
no floors, yet!*



*Shelly and  
Grandpa -*



*We hiked  
somewhere  
every day -*



*Spent a lot of  
time down  
at the "falls."*

*May - 1951 Vacation  
Agnes, Mary Jansen,  
Lester & Ethel  
came to visit.*







Up in the  
badlands -



"The Sycamore"



Uncle  
Red's  
second  
child.



We went  
to see the  
Dogwood Falls  
and the cave.  
Mary Jo was  
disappointed  
in the cave.





"  
Office Picnic  
1952  
Paul & Virginia & Ginger  
Virginia & Jim  
Nell took the picture."



me & Josh &  
Jasmine.  
Johnnie took  
her in as a  
stray & finally  
had to shoot  
her, she had  
 mange so bad.



"Josh"  
Found him as a tiny  
puppy running down  
the road.





"Christmas 1951"



"Margaret"



Josh, the  
peasant.  
Jake the  
aristocrat.

May 1952  
margaret spent two weeks with us.



she spent hours painting,  
with Josh & Jake as  
companions.



This was the day she  
painted a picture of the  
house from across the road.



On  
the  
front  
porch.







Margaret & Jake in  
front of flower bush.



From across the road.

1952

Ethel, Agnes, Bert, Louise  
& Margaret Jansen  
came for a week.  
Just back from  
shopping.



Our church  
in Montevallo.

1952



*Gertrude went in dress & all*



*"Ethel"*



*The Mob*



*Louise sure enjoyed the creek.*





*Gert*



*Laurie & Josh*



*Jake & Josh like  
Christmas, too*





*Pa with his  
Christmas gifts.*



*Christmas 1952*



*Johnnie*





New floors, but  
no woodwork.

January  
1953  
Gert came  
for a visit.



Walking



"March 1954"



Ethel & Jennie came  
for a vacation.



Jake



Mom



Jennie

In the Badlands ~  
They did get to the top ~





Joann & Carol  
came the summer  
of 1955.



Carol almost drove into the  
creek. Her foot got caught in the pedals.

Boy, was it hot.

Johnnie  
& Jake



Crossing  
the footlog  
to pick  
blackberries.



Ain't this  
something?  
Ma and Pa  
Mahler ~



Pa ~



Happy  
Summer  
Days ~







*Jaann*



*Bett, after the accident.*

*Summer time  
sure is wonderful*



Joann & Carol



Johnnie



Mary Louise Jones' little girl - Dianne.



Old Bert the milk cow. She had to go to market.



The Cairns came over  
to get firewood ~



Tad, Nick, Pa & Tom ~



me ~



me ~



Home



Doug



Lena's kids -  
Linda & Doug





Johnnie

1955



Mom



Bett



Ruppy Dan under the table with my shoes



Pa at work

1955



Margie



Agnes, Bert  
& Margie come  
for a visit.



T. V. Time



Johnnie